

**Kosuth for Pierce and King.**  
Gov. Kosuth's remarks to the Germans at their late meeting at the Germania are so weighty and pregnant that we print them entire, as authentically reported and translated for *The Evening Post*—as follows:  
"Finally I regard it as my duty to utter a few modest words as to the mission of the German citizens of America in their position as citizens. I do it, because the naturalized Germans of New York have expressly asked me to do so. They say that, since the origin of the Union, no Presidential election has had a higher significance than the present. That is true.  
"They say that the condition of Europe, the voice of the majority of the people, and particularly the interests of the United States, render it an imperative necessity that the course of political isolation which has formerly prevailed must be relinquished, and the principle of active sympathy in the international relations of Europe be established. Thence they are again urged.  
"They say, moreover, that the platforms of the two great parties are deficient, and do not correspond to the spirit of the times—which is also true.  
"And they say, finally, that they are resolved to support those policies only, while they will encourage Europe, will fast to the enduring welfare of the United States. Now this is a view which, if I had the honor to be a native American citizen, bound by no special ties to Europe, and only anxious to determine my patriotic duty, I would take as my guide.  
"Even my enemies, who help me with calumnies and attacks which defile them but not me, and who indulge in the most malignant perversion of my language, cannot deny that I have never spoken to the Germans in America without saying that their first and best duty in America was to be Americans, and that they should take the true interests of their adopted land without regard to their personal feelings as to their native land.  
"I say that to day, Virtue is the basis of Republican Government, and there is no virtue which is not patriotic. But as matters now stand, philanthropy is the only true American patriotism. Selfish isolation is either a short-sighted mistake, or an illusion and treason of the passions.  
"It is a principle of mine never to mingle with any internal question of this country—and I shall not do it. But no one can regard it as an offense to say that Europe is profoundly concerned in the question, as to what course in regard to the foreign policy of the country and Germany and all Europe are the objects of their policy.  
"It is proper, therefore, to express my views on that head.  
"And since my views of that question embrace the whole future of America, and it is that question which is to give the main direction to the next administration, I say that the way which American citizens have to choose is clearly indicated by events. They must not be led by party names or party affiliations, but by principles.  
"Now, one party has already pronounced itself as openly hostile to that view of foreign policy which the German citizens of New York profess, and which I regard as the only sane and just view for America; the other party has passed it over in silence.  
"There is, then, nothing dubious here; the hostile declaration has alienated support—and silence leaves the matter so far forth open. Should the leading organs and leaders of the victorious faction of the party, which declares itself unfriendly to the hostile program—then the question of principle again recurs—why party will declare itself favorable?—But, as the matter is left by the Conventions, it is clear that silence is less unfavorable than declared opposition.  
"None the less it does appear to me necessary to let the people know that the German citizens do not rest too confidently upon the logical consequences of this dilemma; for there is a third course yet open, viz: that the German citizens agree with the declarations made at New York, may unite with a third independent party, or refrain from voting, and thereby prevent a direct choice by the people, and through the election to Congress, meanwhile exercising a constitutional influence in the choice of Representatives in Congress, that the supporters of your policy there may stand as a solid phalanx, to control the policy of the Government.  
"I do not say that these passive tactics are desirable, but they are possible.  
"It is the policy of those who record with the Newark declaration, to make sure of an authentic interpretation of that silence. The test relates to the principles which the leading organs of that wing of the silent party which was negatively triumphant in the Convention will maintain. Will they then, as they assert these principles and get the support of their candidates for them or not? Let them do it, and the problem is solved as to which side oppressed Europe must wish the victory; but if they do not do it—then nothing remains but to cast the whole influence of the independent party upon the Congressional election, and so keep the balance in its hands.  
"At the conclusion of Kosuth's speech, the following resolutions were passed:  
1. Resolved, That the American citizens, we will attach ourselves to the Democratic party, and will devote our strength to having the policy of Intervention on the part of America carried out.  
2. Resolved, That we expect the candidate of the Democratic party, will adopt the principles of this policy, which has been sanctioned by all distinguished statesmen of his party.  
3. Resolved, That we protest against the manner in which, heretofore, the Government of the United States has interpreted, and applied the policy of neutrality, which is in violation of the spirit of the Constitution of the United States; and we therefore ask:  
(1) That every American citizen may support the endeavors after freedom of any other people in the sense that the justes that have interpreted the principles of the American Constitution and especially the policy of neutrality.  
(2) That the United States be officially represented by an ambassador to each nation which is battling against barbarism, and has framed its own constitution.  
4. Resolved, That we will unite hand in hand with all German-Americans in the revolutionary army for Europe, for the advancement of the real progressive policy in America and Europe, and that we desire the Committee of Arrangements of this meeting to frame statutes for the same end, and to do everything necessary for the promotion of the said revolutionary union.  
5. Resolved, That we confidently hope that all nations of Europe struggling for liberty, as well as their leaders, according to the principles of solidarity, will consider their end a common one, without interfering with the independence of each nation, and that they remain united in peace and in war.  
6. Resolved, That we express our thanks and sympathy to Gov. Kosuth, and to the German agitators, for their noble efforts; that we promise them results; and that the Germans of New York and environs will continue to work for the great end of a universal liberation of nations.

**THE DEMOCRAT.**  
The Largest Circulation in Southern Pennsylvania—1,500 Copies Weekly.  
S. B. & E. B. CHASE, Editors.  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1852.  
For President,  
**Gen. Franklin Pierce,**  
Of New Hampshire.  
For Vice President,  
**Hon. William Rufus King,**  
Of Alabama.  
Coral Commissioner,  
**William Seagriff,**  
Of Fayette.  
**Democratic Electoral Ticket.**  
**ELECTORS AT LARGE.**  
Gen. W. Woodward, 1st electoral district.  
Wm. M. Anderson, 2d electoral district.  
Robert Patterson, 3d electoral district.  
**DISTRICT ELECTORS.**  
1st District. 2d District. 3d District.  
1. Peter Logan, 1. Henry C. Eyer, 1. Henry C. Eyer,  
2. George H. Martin, 2. John Clayton, 2. John Clayton,  
3. Francis W. Beckles, 3. Isaac Robinson, 3. Isaac Robinson,  
4. Robert M. Jones, 4. Henry Fetter, 4. Henry Fetter,  
5. Andrew Apple, 5. James Burdette, 5. James Burdette,  
6. Samuel R. Dickson, 6. Maxwell McCalla, 6. Maxwell McCalla,  
7. Abraham Peters, 7. John S. McDonald, 7. John S. McDonald,  
8. David Fisher, 8. William S. Calahan, 8. William S. Calahan,  
9. Robert P. Jones, 9. Andrew Drake, 9. Andrew Drake,  
10. John S. McDonald, 10. William S. Calahan, 10. William S. Calahan,  
11. John S. McDonald, 11. John S. McDonald, 11. John S. McDonald,  
12. Parson Damon, 12. George B. Barrett, 12. George B. Barrett.

**Military Electioneering.**  
No circumstances or action of life, (says the New York Herald, an independent paper), is calculated to develop more fully, and bring into more active play the qualities of the human mind for generalship, ingenuity, and tactics, than the periodical return of a great election, in which national, party, and personal interests are so deeply involved. It is an old and recognized maxim that "everything is fair in war," but it seems the application of it has quite as much strength and appropriateness in regard to the bloodless, though not spoilsless, conflict of politics.  
We are led into these remarks by the conduct of a certain section—the Seward peace section—of the Whig party, in the present electioneering campaign, and by the facility, duplicity and skill which they exhibit in adapting themselves to circumstances, and converting to their own purposes the very thing, to the existence of which they have been most antagonistic. These politicians, journals, and orators, at recent ratification meetings, seized with avidity and hold up to popular admiration, the brilliant military services of their Presidential candidate, Winfield Scott. They extol his wisdom in counsel, his prowess in the field, and his humanity after victory; and on these qualities build up their claims to the support of the American people at the polls next November. They recount all the battles, and sieges he has fought, and his "hairbread" escapes in the imminent deadly breach, and these they endeavor to make the scaling ladders by which, to ascend into the citadel of power. Lundy's Lane and Chippewa, and that brilliant series of victories from Vera Cruz to Chapultepec, are re-chronicled, and dressed up in the grandest terms of imagery, and given to the admiring public in the speeches and writings of the orators and journalists, who endeavor to make them re-awaken the popular enthusiasm re-echo to the praises and subserve to the political aims of their great chieftain.  
Now, all this laudation of General Winfield Scott is, *per se*, perfectly appropriate and justifiable. His military achievements entitle him to the admiration and gratitude of his country. They are written on the page of history, and shed lustre on the path of this great republic. Therefore, we would not seek to take one leaf from the laurel which encircles his brow. But we do question the candor and consistency of that particular party in relying solely on the military fame of General Scott, or any other candidate, to create a popular hush in his favor, and to carry him into office on the enthusiasm excited by the recollection of his glorious deeds. To the warlike career of this chieftain they only appeal, as being all sufficient to secure his election by the votes of the people; and they are silent as to those qualities of statesmanship, which are now indispensable to the proper discharge of the functions of the chief Magistrate of this republic. They do not attempt to recommend him on his civil qualities. They make no declaration as to his political principles, or what his administration will be, and do not feel authorized to disclose his views of public affairs, but simply confine themselves to chanting praises laudatory of his genius and bravery in the field.  
Now, in all this there is a vast deal of insincerity and inconsistency, however much it may tell for the ingenuity and tactics of the party, and for the ability with which they adapt themselves to circumstances which are even inimical in their nature. It is very well known that the party supporting General Scott opposed to the uttermost the policy which dictated both the wars in which their present idol distinguished himself. The war of 1812 with Great Britain, the results of which encompassed his brow with laurels derived from the battles of Chippewa and Lundy's Lane, and that of Mexico, from which he has been accorded his *nom de guerre* of "Old Chapultepec," both received the most unyielding opposition and hostility from the very party who now so eagerly seize upon them, when they think they can manufacture political influence out of them. This is, indeed, a singular instance of inconsistency and abandonment of principles, and verifies our observation as to the strange developments of character which an electioneering campaign is sure to exhibit.  
The first military candidate for the Presidency of the United States—we do not reckon Washington in that category—was Gen. Andrew Jackson. He was taken up by the Democratic party, and by the application of whip and spur, was carried into the White House by the tap of the drum. The Whigs, seeing the experiment so successful with their adversaries, began to consider that heroism and military renown afforded a capital topic for electioneering with, and resolved to adopt it for their own book. They therefore, in the following campaign, abandoned all the great statesmanly and intellectual qualities of their party, negatived their claims for the candidate, and nominated on the military platform Gen. Harrison, whom they succeeded in electing, not so much, even, by the hush of the martial fame, or the qualities of the hard cider so liberally indulged in, as by the division and want of unanimity in the Democratic ranks. The first experiment of the Whigs in the military President line having thus been carried out victoriously—though Gen. Harrison did not live long to enjoy his elevation—they thought they would continue to follow the same path; and for the next term they took up Gen. Taylor. And certainly Old Zack's glory was brighter and fresher than that of his predecessor, and even that of him whom the Whigs now bring forward as his successor—Gen. Scott. But notwithstanding all the military enthusiasm which was kindled throughout the Union in support of General Taylor, he would never have been elected but for the defection in this State of Van Buren from the Democratic party. The Whigs, emboldened by their good fortune in these two Presidential campaigns, were, it seems, resolved to stick to their luck, and have again nominated a military hero for their candidate in 1852. They have elected General Scott, encircled as he is by the halo of all his great victories, and are now endeavoring, might and main, to create a prodigious popular excitement on his renown as a military chieftain. They may, perhaps, for a week or two, manage to arouse and keep alive a *furor* and enthusiasm in his favor, throughout the country, but it will necessarily be evanescent, and soon give place to a more rational and becoming sentiment in the public mind. His supporters are not acting with good policy or generalship, in so soon converting all his great battles into political ammunition. They have been rather too vociferous, noisy, and boasting; and when they should be only husbanding their resources, they have been recklessly expending them without any adequate advantage. The hush they awake will hardly last, and his party will find, to their cost, that all their powder and shot have been exhausted, before the campaign is rightly entered upon, and that when the great action comes, they cannot bring a single gun to do effective service.  
The Seward party will be apt to discover this fatal error in their tactics, when it is too late to remedy it. All the excitement on military grounds will have cooled off long before the eventful day arrives, and they will then experience the folly of relying too much on martial glory to secure the votes of a sober, rational, and enlightened people. Their incincerity, too, will meet with its appropriate punishment, by the failure of their efforts to elect a candidate whom they put forward for his mere military fame, acquired in wars to the carrying on of which the same party were so adverse from the very beginning. General Scott is the third candidate whom the Whigs have nominated on the military platform, notwithstanding the fact that that party has always been, and is, utterly opposed to all military expeditions. What strange inconsistencies and abandonment of principles are exhibited in these great national arenas, where conflicting parties contend for the spoils of office! We expect that this will be the last attempt at creating military Presidents, and that henceforth men of real intellect and capacity will be put forward to receive the votes of the citizens of this republic.

**The Fourth.**  
We have information of but little stir in the county in the way of celebrating our National Anniversary. Monday, the fifth, was most noisy in Montrose, being opened in the morning by the boys principally, by firing of anvils and ringing of bells. In the evening there was quite a fine display of fire works on the green.  
There was a celebration in Franklin on Saturday, but we have been furnished with no particulars.  
In New Milford quite extensive preparations were made for celebrating the day in a spirited and appropriate manner. Two cannon were procured, and a large quantity of powder got in readiness for use. The day was ushered in by the firing of a salute, during which, with a melancholy accident occurred, which threw a pall over the whole proceedings. A gentleman by the name of Spring was loading the cannon, when by some cause it discharged, mangle him in a horrid manner. His right arm they were obliged to amputate immediately, but it is hoped his left may be saved. One eye was totally destroyed, and it is feared both ears.  
Mr. Spring is a young man, having a family to support by his trade—that of a Shoemaker. His case is one that calls loudly for active sympathy, and we understand several hundred dollars were raised that day by his neighbors and friends. This is certainly most generous and praiseworthy in the noble-hearted citizens of that town. Let others do likewise.  
A Sabbath School celebration was held in the forenoon. Mr. Lorenzo Lyons, a young gentleman of Montrose, delivered a neat and appropriate address. After these exercises a procession was formed and marched to the ground prepared for the occasion, where exercises appropriate to the celebration of the ever memorable 4th were had. But for the accident in the morning, all would have been perfect.  
"We went merry as the marriage bell."  
We will endeavor to gratify our friends in regard to the oration next week. We have no space this.

**Casualties.**  
Mr. Philo Barnes of Great Bend, was thrown from a wagon one day last week and so injured that he lived but a few hours. He hoisted his umbrella at which the horse took fright, sprang away, with the above trifling result. Mr. Barnes leaves a large family in circumstances that make this dispensation doubly afflictive.  
**Another.** We learn that a young man named Baxter, in Jessup township, was killed by the fall of a tree, Saturday last. He left a wife to whom he had been married about a year.

**Death of Henry Clay.**  
As we announced, in a postscript, last week, Henry Clay, the great "Harry of the West," has fallen and is now no more among the living. "The last foe which is death,"—more remorseless than the heart of humanity can be, has laid his reluctant grasp fast, hold on one of the greatest of men, and tore out his life. Tears to the dead avail but little, and life, regrets that such a man should die, though natural and proper, can neither call him back to life, or lessen a nation's calamity.  
It is certainly gratifying to men of exalted position to know, that a time will come, when it will not while they live, when justice will be done to their purposes and actions. The life of Henry Clay has been an eventful and adventurous one. He inherited greatness from the God that gave him being—the path, along which he has blazed so brilliantly, was mapped out by the finger of Fate—he was born for the great destiny he has filled, and passed to the sleeper's long home, laden with honors, having impressed on the age his great powers,—left a mark upon the history of the world as enduring as time, and wreathed a halo of immortality around his own and the name of his country. Before the admirers of Intellect, Eloquence and Statesmanship, Henry Clay will ever blaze brightly. For half a century have his talents lustrated the American name,—talents of which an angel might be proud, and which every American will reverence, while the achievements of greatness shall be remembered or sung. But few such men have ever lived. How proper then that a nation should sorrow at his departure. His star has blazed resplendent amid the greatest constellation of Statesmen that have ever immortalized an age,—how fitting then that a nation should sorrow. He has passed away—  
"Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him and lies down to pleasant dream."  
—how noble and generous then that a great people should weep over his dust, load his memory with honors and consecrate it with pious oblations.  
We of course are speaking of Henry Clay as a man—as a Statesman, and not as a politician. He was one of the most ambitious men of the nation, and, especially in his younger days, his ambition led him along devious ways, and his path error. The great error of his life was when he forsook Gen. Jackson, on the Bank question and became the leader of the opposition party. But for that, he would long ago have been President of these States. From that time till his defeat in '44 he pursued with the most untiring energy, the then great ideas of a Bank, Protection and Distribution. These were all repudiated by the American people,—their success would have been his,—would have gratified his ambition to rule the destinies of the nation.  
His last efforts in the service of his country were directed to still the dangerous agitation of the slavery question, for which he proposed the Compromise measures, in nearly the same form that they passed in separate bills. Since '44 we believe all personal ambition has been relinquished by Mr. Clay, and that every act of his life has been directed for the good of his country. A religious conviction of right was his—every throb of his great heart was full of patriotic devotion to his country. He had no further selfish motive to gratify—his days were nearly numbered,—he fancied his country was in danger and again put on the harness, threw himself into the stormy current, which has finally borne him away to the land of shadows. Great peace be his!

**Mail Changes.**  
The P. O. Department has made the following changes in this county, taking effect the 1st inst.  
From Tunkhannock to Dundaff and Carbonado, supplying Dundaff daily except Sunday. This route intersects with the Railroad at Tunkhannock station.  
Honesdale to Owego, discontinued from Honesdale to Harford, and to run six times a week from Harford to Montrose, supplying Brooklyn daily from the Railroad.  
Lenox to Lanesboro or Susquehanna Depot, tri-weekly.  
Deposit to Thomson extended by Ararat to Jackson once a week.  
Waverly to Lenox, twice a week, and one additional trip between Glenwood and Lenox, weekly.  
Stockport to Pleasant Mount, extended by Uniondale and Herrick, to Gibson once a week.  
Routes discontinued. Providence to Montrose; Montrose to Great Bend; Carbonado to Fleetville, and Harford to New Milford.  
The contested election case, in the Luzerne District, of Hendrick B. Wright, (Democrat) against Henry M. Fuller (Whig) was decided in Congress last week, favorable to Mr. Fuller.  
We regard Col. Wright as a most unfortunate and much abused man. In point of talent he has few superiors in the State, and we have yet to learn that he is not a Democrat in heart, soul, sympathy and action. Why then is he thus mercilessly dealt with by the people of that District? Is there no justice in the political arena? Must men be thus struck down and forever kept? We cannot believe it yet, and therefore look confidently to the future, for a vindication of that man by the Democracy of that District.  
Mr. Shelp, the postman, has returned to Montrose and will open another school at Bloomer Hall on Monday next. We have seen numerous specimens of the penmanship of his former scholars before and after taking lessons, and the improvement was most decided. There is not proper attention paid, as a general thing, to this great accomplishment of a scholar, and why will not parents and guardians improve the present opportunity of instruction for those under their charge? Mr. Shelp is a competent teacher, we know.  
Mr. Grantland of Georgia who accepted Gen. Lane's offer to be of \$10,000, that Gen. Scott would not be elected, by the advice of his friends "backs out." Gen. Lane asked the money. A wise whig that Mr. Grantland, and most excellent friends he has too.

**How Webster Likes Scott.**  
Immediately after Scott's nomination, the Whigs in Washington got up a mass meeting in the evening. After the "exercises" closed on the ground, the procession proceeded to the house of General Scott, and he addressed the throng briefly. Next they visited Mr. Fillmore. But now came the task of the night. It was suggested that the crowd move to the house of Mr. Webster, which they did; but when they arrived there they were met by one of the marshals of the occasion, who cried out, "Mr. Webster does not wish to be disturbed." The crowd shouted in reply, "Who told you so?" and then called for Webster at the top of their voices. At last the sleeping "Defender of the Constitution"—the report says with no more covering than was necessary for a comfortable sleep in a warm night—came to the window, and spoke as follows:  
"I thank you, fellow-citizens, for this friendly call. The Convention, at Baltimore, has been engaged in the performance of an arduous and difficult duty. It has so happened, from the influence of circumstances, that my name has been used before them, in connection with others. The choice, gentlemen, has fallen upon another. In the selection which has been made, I doubt not that the Convention have exercised their wisest and soundest discretion. For myself, gentlemen, I remain unchanged—the same in character, principles and position.  
"Of one thing, gentlemen, I can assure you, that no one amongst you will enjoy a sounder night's sleep than I shall. I shall rise in the morning, God willing, to the performance of my duty, with the lack; and though I cannot equal him in sweetness of song, he will not regret the purpling east more joyous and joyous than I. I can only add that I have no personal wishes or feelings in the matter. You gentlemen can have your err in your sense of duty. With so many brilliant stars shining above you, you will not fail to perceive the way. Thanking you for this friendly attention, and with my sincere wishes for your prosperity and happiness, I bid you good night."  
After this the crowd dispersed, as well they might. Not a word of the nomination; not an allusion to General Scott; not a single exhortation to the support of the ticket! Mr. Daniel must have been woefully disappointed, and could not conceal his chagrin. He could talk of the lack and the stars, and their own sense of duty, but on politics he was mum.

**Who is General Pierce?**  
We commend the following in an especial manner to our readers. It is the production of a pupil in one of the Manchester Schools. If the boys thus early begin to manifest interest in the election of Gen. Pierce, what may we not expect from the young men and veterans of Democracy? Pierce and King will be elected almost by acclamation.  
"Mr. Union—I have heard it asked, 'Who is General Pierce?' Perhaps the following anecdote, related by my preceptor before my class some twelve months since, will tend towards an answer, so far as it goes:  
During the hottest part of the great battle which closed our Mexican war, and admitted our heroes to the "Hall of Montezuma," Gen. Pierce having routed the legions, where he had been fighting, hastened with his command to the assistance of (I believe) Gen. P. F. Smith, when the following laconic dialogue ensued:  
Pierce.—Gen. Smith, what have you for me to do?  
Smith.—"Command." [Pierce ranking higher.]  
Pierce.—Have you a plan for the next moment?  
Smith.—"I had a plan it is now for to obey orders."  
Pierce.—Then I order you to execute your plan, and point out to me a place where I can do good service. I will show you that I can fight as well under you, as you have under me."  
Smith.—"Defend that Hacienda!"  
Pierce.—"RIGHT FACE—FORWARD!"  
"When our American Consul at Venice received this answer," (says my teacher) to a Venetian gentleman, who had traveled much in America, the old man exclaimed: "Oh that everlasting Yankee nation! Who ever heard of a superior rank officer who would fight for a moment under a subaltern, even at a price of victory? That will shake every crown in Europe."  
Said me, Mr. Editor, for wanting to give others the pleasure of reading what I have so much, before I knew the political views of Gen. Pierce. I am not yet 13 years old, but I sometimes think I am quite a Democrat, because my father is. I cannot think this is news to you but I want to call your attention to it. I am, sir, yours, &c.,  
W. J. M.  
\*Humboldt.

**A Life Passed in Prison.**  
A late number of the Baltimore Sun, gives the following extraordinary account of a life passed in prison—  
"On yesterday morning, a prisoner, named Wm. Downs, was released from the Penitentiary for the seventh time. It appears that he was first convicted of stealing, on the 16th of December, 1823, when but thirteen years old, and sent to prison for one year. At the age sixteen (November 22, 1826), he was again convicted of stealing, under three indictments, for which he was imprisoned six years. At the age of twenty three, (February 15, 1833), he was convicted of stealing once more, and sent to the Penitentiary for four years. On the 6th of June, 1837—a few months after his release—he was convicted of stealing for the fourth time, and locked up for two years. On the 18th of February, 1842, (after having served himself three years this time) he was convicted of stealing for the sixth time, and sentenced to be confined and caged till the 24th of April, 1850; and on the 18th of June, 1850, he was found guilty of being "a common rogue and vagabond," and ordered back to his cell quarters for two years more from which he was turned out for another airing on the 18th inst. Now, whether Billy will keep himself uncaught this time till the dog-days, is a matter of exciting doubt, judging from his former propensities. It has been over twenty-nine years since he first entered the penitentiary, and fully twenty-five of the twenty-nine years have been spent by him in the jail and penitentiary together, and it may, therefore, be properly said, that from the age of thirteen, Billy's home has been almost entirely in prison. The question to be determined is, whether this man is constitutionally a thief, or whether, from his fondness for his prison home, he only committed thefts in order to get back again. For the gratifications of the curious, we will state that Billy is a native of Baltimore city, is now forty-four years old, and represents himself as being addicted to intemperate habits. He is well behaved as a prisoner, and is an excellent house of refuge for his reception, when he committed his first offence, at the age of thirteen he would have grown up an honest and industrious man.  
There is a family of five brothers now living in Newark, whose united height is thirty feet and two and a quarter inches. The tallest is six feet and two and a quarter inches, and the shortest five feet eleven inches.

**General Scott's Letters, and other Letters—Plenty of Let-  
ters—Plenty of Soup.**  
We published in advance of all our contemporaries, yesterday, General Scott's letter accepting the Whig nomination for the Presidency. We re-publish it this morning, together with the letter of President Fillmore, defining his position to the Whig Convention; and the letter of Mr. Graham, accepting the Whig nomination for Vice President.  
These letters are each remarkable in their way. The letter of Mr. Fillmore is mainly and magnanimous. The letter of Mr. Graham is straightforward and unpretending; but the letter of General Scott is most strikingly characteristic of the very peculiar style and qualities of the man. He begins by saying that he had "not written a word to procure this distinction," from which it is evident that the letter fished out of Mr. Rotch's coat pocket in the convention, was a forgery; it was intended for some other purpose, probably to aid in the nomination of Fillmore or Webster. The General then proceeds to inform us that he "lost not a moment" after the nomination was made, in hastening to accept it, platform and all—not even stopping to take "a hasty plate of soup." It might have been supposed by some that Mr. Jones of Pennsylvania, had dispatched the time in his coat pocket, or waistcoat pocket, or breeches pocket, and dried. This explanation, therefore, of General Scott, is *apropos* and to the purpose, though there was no particular necessity in being in such a prodigious hurry, after the nomination was made.  
In this, his more formal letter of acceptance—for he twice accepts the nomination and the platform—he makes short work of the resolutions, by simply saying that he accepts them. He says the platform is very broad; but, not being quite broad enough, he proceeds to widen it by a few additional panics of his own. He feels a lively interest in the "actual settlers" of the public lands, which is quite natural for any man in his position, and hints, in a rather roundabout way, that if the States have no objection, he is in favor of free farms, and may possibly recommend something of that sort to Congress one of these days, for all he knows. The only difficulty in the matter is, in giving to everybody in the United States his just rights "in that vast national inheritance" of the public domain.  
On the Native American question, however, General Scott's views seem to have undergone the most remarkable change. From 1836 to 1848—a period of twelve long years—he was, from his own published correspondence, a rigid Native American. He had, in conjunction with one or two friends at the Astor House, in that long interval, drawn up an address to the American people in favor of the organization of a Native American party. In 1841, after the whigs had carried the country by storm, and after all immediate political causes of popular excitement had subsided, General Scott wrote a letter to a Mr. Reed of Philadelphia, in which he says that "After an extended period of naturalization, and a total repeal of all laws on the subject," as to excluding the alien foreigner from the right of suffrage, his mind inclines to the latter alternative. And it is not till the Presidential election of 1848 that he retracts these long cherished heresies, of the stamp of the alien and sedition laws. But in 1832; not only does he make the most thoroughgoing apology, but in a letter to an Irish benevolent society in Brooklyn, he declares he can't help being the friend of Irishmen, because they have been his friends, and that he never knew an Irishman to "turn his back to the enemy." From this we are to infer, point blank, that Riley and his deserters in Mexico, were Yankees, or Dutchmen, or Frenchmen, or Scotchmen—speaking the English language with a stiff Irish accent, for he never learned to speak Irish. Gen. Scott would have been the first to know that those base fellows had dishonored the patriotic Irish character, by their treachery. But the affectionate regard of General Scott for our foreign born population, though of recent development, does not stop there. He says in this letter, accepting the Whig nomination, that he is in favor of giving to all foreigners who shall have served one year in the army or navy, in time of war, the full rights of citizenship, which is a tremendous and magnanimous improvement upon his native American policy of 1836. '37, '38, '39, '40, '41, '42, '43, '44, '45, '46, '47, and down to the spring season, and the Revolution of 1848, or 1849.  
Furthermore, Gen. Scott promises to punish all "disorder, sedition, faction, or resistance to the laws," most stringently. He will not tolerate these things. He also hints at the possible resort to the veto power; but whether this has reference to a possible bill repealing the Fugitive Slave law, or to a possible bill for the admission of new slave States or two into the Union, or for the acquisition of Cuba, does not appear. He is silent on these subjects, as also on the Canadian question, upon which he wrote a very fair annexation letter as late as 1849. Gen. Scott closes his letter with an expression of opinion on the intervention question, which gives Kosuth and Kinkel the cut direct, sticking closely upon this point to the Whig platform, notwithstanding Greeley says it was drawn up by an ass.  
Here, then, we have the position of General Scott completely defined. He stands upon three platforms. Gen. Taylor had only two: one North and one South. Harrison had none. But Gen. Scott has three. First, his Native American platform; second, the platform of the Whig Convention, and third, the platform of himself; and, third, the platform of the Seward party, who "defy, exorcise, and spit upon" the platform of the convention. If Gen. Scott cannot be elected upon these three platforms: as a military chieftain, then, indeed, is gunpowder at a discount, and bombshells go for nothing. Let us hope for the best, anyhow.—N. Y. Herald.

**The editor of the Philadelphia Daily News** takes us to task for questioning the statesmanship of Gen. Scott. He asks us to publish his column of reply. That would be too great a bore upon our readers. Now, friend Flanigan, don't you recollect a certain conversation in the House, at Harrisburg, last winter? We think you can recall it, and we are willing to pledge ourselves, never, during the campaign, to say worse things of General Scott's qualifications than you did there! Ah! you did not think he would be nominated then. Yes, we understand, a nomination has changed the man and his qualifications greatly. Of course, you have not changed. How is Fillmore stock now?  
A PRESIDENTIAL ABOUT-TO-BE VERIFIED.—When President Polk signed the commission of Gen. FRANK PIERCE, appointing him to a command in the army at Mexico, he remarked to Gen. Armstrong, J. Knox Walker, and other gentlemen who happened to be present—  
"I am now commissioning a man who will one day be President."  
Polk knew Fillmore well; they had served together in Congress and were, no most intimate terms; and his prediction is sure to become verified—a fired fact.

**The gentleman in New Milford** who subscribed for the Democrat last Saturday, will receive his paper by forwarding his name. It has passed our memory and we cannot recall it.  
A shock of an earthquake was very sensibly felt in New Hampshire and Vermont, in the neighborhood of Claremont and Windsor, on Wednesday.

**The Solemnities in Washington.**  
Washington, July 1, 1852.  
At eleven o'clock, this morning, the Committee of Arrangements, the public officers, and mourners, assembled at the National Hotel. At half-past eleven, the members of the Senate and House of Representatives, the Congress of Washington, Georgetown, and Alexandria, the Baltimore delegation, and all the immense concourse of citizens and strangers, assembled at the same place, and the funeral procession was formed, which moved from the hotel at twelve o'clock.  
The coffin was placed on a gorgeous funeral car, constructed for the occasion, and drawn by six white horses, attended by six grooms, who wore white manes, and gaily adorned. The procession moved precisely at 12 o'clock, in the following order:  
**Military Escort.**  
German Yagers. National Guards.  
Dr. Hall, Attending Physician.  
Sergeant-at-Arms.  
**Committee of Arrangements.**  
Mr. Hunter, Mr. Jones, of Iowa, Mr. Bright, Mr. Dawson, Mr. Cooper, Mr. B. B. Paine, Mr. Cass, Mr. F. B. Paine, Mr. Mangum, Mr. Dodge, of Wis. can. Mr. Atchison, Mr. Relations and Friends of the Deceased.  
Senators and Representatives of Kentucky.  
**Members of the Senate.**  
preceeded by its Speaker and officers.  
**Members of the House of Representatives.**  
preceeded by its Speaker and officers.  
Justices of the Supreme Court, and other Judges and lay officers.  
Officers of the army and navy.  
The Mayor and Common Council of Baltimore, together with the delegation of twenty-four Corporation officers and City Council of Washington, Georgetown, and Alexandria, Mechanics and Laborers on the Capitol, headed by Architect Walker and Superintendent Strong.  
**Citizens and Strangers.**  
The Committee of Arrangements, the white, and the pall bearers black and white. The funeral car was a beautiful production of art. The main body was covered with black cloth, tastefully festooned at the lower end with long silver tassels. At each corner of the upper surface was the representation of a torch, gilt and enveloped in erse. The car was covered in a like manner, and was drawn from the grave by the sides of it were ornamented with silver stars, and the edges of the structure were trimmed with tassels of gold material. On the plane of this the coffin stood.  
The car was drawn by six white horses, each attended by a groom clad in white. General Scott, in a suit of black, and of the army and navy, in full uniform, were the line. A large number of citizens, including officers and clerks under the general's brought up the rear of the procession, as will be seen by the foregoing programme.  
**The scene in the Senate Chamber.**  
At twenty minutes past twelve o'clock, President of the United States, the Senate of State, and other members of the Congress, entered the Senate Chamber. A large number of the Diplomatic corps were in attendance, as was also General's accompanied by several officers of army and navy.  
In a few minutes the procession entered the Chamber, preceded by the Committee of Arrangements, and that company the corpse to Kentucky.  
The corpse was encased in a patent coffin, shrouded in erse, with silver tassels and mountings, moveable silver plate, and a massive silver plate, bearing a simple inscription, Henry Clay.  
The utmost silence prevailed; all eyes were turned to the coffin, and the solemnity of the occasion.

**Gen. Pierce's Letter of Acceptance.**  
GENTLEMEN:—I have the honor to acknowledge your personal kindness in pressing me, this day, your letter, officially inviting me of my nomination, by the Democratic National Convention, as a candidate for the Presidency of the United States.  
The surprise with which I received the intelligence of my nomination, was not accompanied with painful solicitude, and yet it was for me to say that the manner in which I was conferred was peculiarly gratifying. The delegation from New Hampshire with its glow of State pride, and all the warm personal regard, would not have spared my name to the Convention, nor would I have cast a vote for me under circumstances other than those which were witnessed here.  
I shall always cherish with pride and gratitude a recollection that the votes which I am honored for me, and pronounced as such, came from the Mother of States—a pride of gratitude rising above any consequences it can bid me personally. May I not regard it as a fact pointing to the overthrow of the selfishness and looking to the general life and vigor of a Union, cemented by the blood of those who have passed to a reward—a Union wonderful in its tenacity, boundless in its hopes, and amazing in its destiny?  
I accept the nomination, relying upon abiding devotion to the interests, and glory of the whole country, but beyond that, above all, upon a Power superior to all the revolutions in every crisis through which we have passed, in every hour of our existence, when the dark clouds have descended around us, has interposed as it is in human wisdom, out match human foresight, bringing out of darkness the rain bow of peace. Weak myself, faith and hope are there in security.  
I accept the nomination upon the platform adopted by the Convention, not because it is expected of me as a candidate, but because the principles it embraces command the approbation of my judgement; and with them I believe I can safely say, there has been no other nor of my life in conflict.  
I have only to tender my most respectful acknowledgments to you, gentlemen, for the nomination of which you were members, and to the people of our common country.  
I am, with the highest respect, your obedient servant,  
To Hon. J. S. Barbour, J. Thompson, and Phelps Felch, Pierre Scott.

**Native American Convention.**  
Harrisburg, July 14.  
The Native American State Convention, here yesterday—in counties being reported.  
Resolutions were adopted depicting the death of Hon. Henry Clay, in favor of a national day of 24th on all foreigners looking to our shores, and asking the adoption of a prohibiting the landing of convicts or other any terms.  
The convention nominated David McDonald for Canal Commissioner, and appointed delegates to the National Convention.